

THE OLD CAPITAL.

MILLEDGEVILLE BECOMING A NEW CITY.

The Business Progress Marking the Present Career of the City—New Enterprises Under Way—The Future of the City.

MILLEDGEVILLE, Ga., December 22.—[Special.]—The prosperity of Milledgeville during the year now closing has been a surprise to even her most enthusiastic prophets. In trade, in building and in manufacturing enterprises she has steadily expanded, reaching out in trade for increased territory, building handsome and costly homes for her people and diversifying her manufacturing enterprises until the year 1890 will dawn on no city of like size more prosperous than the old capital of Georgia. In analyzing the causes that have led to this year of unparalleled prosperity, besides the wonderful luck shown by her public-spirited citizens, there is probably no reason that has shown greater effect than the general good condition of the farmers of middle Georgia. From their bountiful harvests, they have brought their surplus to the city and have taken an active part in enterprises of different kinds that have sprung up during the year. In the Milledgeville Oil and Fertilizer company, with a stock of \$300,000, a large portion of this is owned by the farmers of Baldwin county. W. T. Conn is its president; W. H. Brooks, manager, and B. T. Beathum is treasurer. J. C. Whitaker, Dr. H. D. Allen, C. R. and W. I. Harper and Dr. W. Brown, all farmers, are prominent stockholders and directors in the enterprise. The mill has done a splendid business during the season and has knocked the trust people out in every round. Though they have worked under big disadvantages, their profits have been satisfactory and the stock held at above par.

ANOTHER IMPORTANT ENTERPRISE that has been added to Milledgeville's industrial column is the Milledgeville Iceworks, with a capital of \$20,000. Its president is T. L. McComb and treasurer G. T. Viedeman. Among its stockholders are several farmers, who place their money there for the profits. The company's business during the first year of its existence was flattering indeed. At a meeting of the directors on the 6th it was shown the profits of the concern were about ten per cent of the amount invested.

A stock company has just been organized, from a former organization, with increased capital stock, to light up the city with electric lights. The contracts have been given out and the work is already under way. The president of the company is W. T. Conn; vice-president, J. H. Brooks. The stock is taken by the best men in the city and several of the prominent farmers of the county. The lights will be up by the 1st of January, if nothing providential prevents.

Captain Sam Walker, the leader in the movement to furnish the city with a system of waterworks, in reply to questions from your correspondent, said on yesterday: "We will begin work just as soon as we have suitable weather for working in the spring. We will spend \$30,000 on the waterworks immediately and will give Milledgeville before we finish, the finest water supply in the land." The water will be brought from the highest point in the city, and from one of the finest springs in this part of the state.

The Milledgeville Land and Improvement company is another enterprise that will soon be established here. The chief movers in that are W. T. Conn, P. J. Cline, D. B. Sanford, W. W. Lumpkin, A. J. Carr, Warren Edwards and others. The capital stock will be \$200,000 with a probability of

INCREASED TO \$500,000. The principal work that will be taken up by the company will be toward developing the water power from the big shoals above the city. Mr. Cline, the lately-elected mayor, said today: "We are confident of Milledgeville's future; we believe that it has the natural advantages to make it the Lowell of the south. Of course, to develop this water power will require outside aid. We have established every enterprise in the city on home capital, but we cannot hope to develop that water power by ourselves. We are going to do our part when the time for developing it comes. A third interest in the power will be sold the first Tuesday in January, at public outcry, and the land company will be a bidder."

The Baldwin county Building and Loan association is a new project. It was organized by the farmers of Baldwin county and the citizens of Milledgeville. Its president is W. T. Conn; secretary and treasurer, B. T. Beathum; attorney, Jos. E. Pottle. The capital stock is \$150,000 and the institution furnishes a thousand dollars a month for new enterprises or for homes in Milledgeville.

THE BOARD OF TRADE is another institution lately organized that has done good service for Milledgeville. It was organized about three months ago with the following officers: President, P. J. Cline; vice-president, Arthur J. Carr; secretary and treasurer, Captain C. H. Andrews. The board of trade takes a lively interest in every enterprise started here. They have opened, during the last year, highways from every quarter to the city; have given free ferrage over every stream, and in other ways have made Milledgeville more accessible to the trade.

A savings bank is prominently spoken of as one of the new enterprises of the near future. T. L. McComb, G. C. Smith and Solomon Barrett are leaders in this movement.

A charter has been obtained for another bank under the style of Merchants and Planters' Banking company. Samuel Walker, J. J. Lamar, G. C. Smith and others are interested, and the new bank will probably be established during the spring.

It is said that G. C. Smith and Professor A. L. Cummings will build handsome homes here at an early day. Considerable building is now going on, while the beautiful Episcopal church is just finished.

Business during the fall has been good. The cotton receipts of the city have shown good increase over former years, while it is estimated that two million bales of cotton seed will be marketed here this season.

Mr. Adolph Joseph said on yesterday: "Trade and collections both have been very good, and we look for big trade next year."

Mr. Samuel Evans said yesterday: "To prevent a good business next year. The farmers have paid up well; some have paid accounts that have stood for four or five years, and the general prosperity of the farmers, in my opinion, will increase trade in every line next year."

W. W. Lumpkin said: "The work of the dummy line is a pretty good indication of the business of the town. A. We have been overrun through the fall and expect a big business in the spring. In fact, Milledgeville is on a boom anyway."

Mayor Cline: "The new board is composed of the most prosperous business men in the city and will do all in their power for this city. They will protect the college and try to make it the finest school in the country. They are going to give the industrial school ten thousand dollars and will use every effort to make it the leading school of the kind in America. As mayor, I am with them in any work that benefits Milledgeville."

Dawson as a Mule Market. Dawson, Ga., December 22.—[Special.]—Dawson is surpassing its record as a stock market this winter. Already about 300 mules have been sold and a large number of Texas ponies and horses. The town has the reputation of being the finest stock market in southwest Georgia, and the number sold every season materially increases.

Hood's Sarsaparilla cures catarrh by expelling the impurities from the blood, which is the cause of the complaint. It is sold by all druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

WAS IT A FAKE?

A Boy Accused of Playing Having Been Hung for Effect.

GRASON, Ga., December 22.—[Special.]—As was stated in Saturday's Constitution, a boy was found near here in a shack pen in almost a dying condition. Since then your correspondent has learned the particulars of the case. He was a negro boy, who had been at work on the plantation of Mr. James Harrell for a few weeks. After gaining consciousness he said Frank Harrell, a son of Mr. James Harrell, hung him, but he does not know who hid him, and he does not know how Harrell stole a pistol from another negro on the place, and this is the only reason assigned for his being hung.

Some think he was playing off on the physicians who were attending him, and was conscious all the time, and crawled in the shacks himself, and played the little game of unconsciousness to make the crime look ugly.

Mr. Frank says while the negro did steal a pistol from his father's place, he had nothing to do with hanging him, and knew nothing about it until some of his friends came to him and told him that Harrell had said he hung him. Mr. Harrell thinks some one, who is an enemy to him, was standing by while the negro was unconscious and mentioned his name in connection with the crime. That the unconscious negro thought it would be a plausible tale, immediately gained consciousness, and told the above tale.

Mr. Harrell says he did not hang the negro, but if he had, he would have made such a job of it that he would never have told anything. Mr. Frank Harrell is a straight forward business young man.

THE SEA ISLAND COTTON BELT.

A Section of Georgia Just Opened Up by a Railroad.

STATESBORO, Ga., December 22.—[Special.]—Only one month ago, was this town connected with the world by railroad. For the lack of transportation facilities, heretofore, the town lay in the background, but it is now on the highway to prosperity. We are in the midst of the Sea Island cotton belt, and our county, this year, has produced over four hundred thousand dollars of that valuable staple. Our people are growing rich, as the tax books show that our wealth has increased over one hundred per cent in ten years, while our population has increased, in that time, about seventy per cent. Down here in this place, a salubrious climate and fertile soil produces bountiful supplies for its comfort.

People from all over Georgia and Carolina are coming each year to our county. Bulloch county is known as the banner democratic county of the first congressional district, and Hartridge for casting a solid vote for himself and Tilden in 1876, floats proudly from the top of the courthouse.

THE CONSTITUTION has many subscribers in the county.

CARRIED 200 YARDS.

A Remarkable Boiler Explosion in Calhoun County.

LEARY, Ga., December 22.—[Special.]—A most remarkable boiler explosion occurred at Davis's saw mill, near Arlington, last Thursday. The boiler, which was a fifteen horse power, exploded and was carried two hundred yards through a pine forest, cutting a swathe like a cyclone. There were five men under the boiler when the engine was started at the time of the explosion, all of whom miraculously escaped injury, notwithstanding the air was full of flying timbers and part of the engine. A piece of three inch pipe ten feet long was blown a hundred yards and wrapped around a pine twenty feet from the ground.

Physicians Confess. All honest, conscientious physicians who give B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm) a trial, frankly admit its superiority over all other blood medicines.

Dr. W. J. Adams, Rockmart, Ga., writes: "I regard B. B. B. as one of the best blood medicines I have ever used."

Dr. A. H. Rouse, Nashville, Tenn., writes: "All reports of B. B. B. are favorable, and its speedy action is truly wonderful."

Dr. J. W. Rhodes, Crawfordsville, Ga., writes: "I confess B. B. B. is the best and quickest medicine for rheumatism I have ever tried."

Dr. S. J. Farmer, Crawfordsville, Ga., writes: "I cheerfully recommend B. B. B. as a fine tonic alternative. Its use cured an excruciating neck after other remedies effected no perceptible good."

Dr. C. H. Montgomery, Jacksonville, Ala., writes: "My mother insisted on my getting B. B. B. for her rheumatism, as her case stubbornly resisted the usual remedies. She experienced immediate relief and her improvement has been truly wonderful."

A prominent physician who wishes his name not given, says: "A patient of mine whose case of tertiary syphilis was surely killing him, and which no treatment seemed to check, was entirely cured with about twelve bottles of B. B. B. He was fairly mad up of skin and bones and terrible ulcers." 1w

HANDKERCHIEFS.

Novelties, pretty and stylish. A. O. M. GAY & SON, 18 Whitehall.

For Lar, Pare, Fine Uniform, Juicy, Rip, Tough Chew, Favorite Brand, Has No Equal, Easy to Sell, Gives Good Profit. Queen of Tobacco.

Lorgnettes, Lorgnettes.

Operaglasses, gold spectacles and eyeglasses, gold eyeglass chains, etc. at Hawkes' wholesale and retail optical depot, under Kimball house, 19 Decatur street.

TYPE WRITING

And Stenographic Business—All Kinds of Work Promptly Executed. Messrs. Crankshaw & Johnson, who are experienced stenographers and type writers, have opened an office at 24 Marietta street. They will do all kinds of stenographer's work, type writing, copying, etc. Office correspondence a specialty. If you need anything in this line give them a call. Telephone 151.

Books, Books. For boys and girls. We have a full line of Louis M. Alcott's works; also sets of all the standard authors—Dickens, Emerson, Cooper, Elliott, Scott, etc., at John M. Miller's, 31 Marietta street.

Oxidized and Solid Silver novelties for Christmas presents, at Hawkes' wholesale and retail optical depot, under Kimball house, 19 Decatur street.

MUFFLERS.

Rich and lovely for Holiday Gifts. A. O. M. GAY & SON, 18 Whitehall.

Christmas Cards. As usual, John M. Miller has the largest, best selected and most complete line of Christmas cards, booklets, novelties, etc.; also all the new and popular board and card games, such as "My Wife and I," "Dr. Quick," "Country Auction," "Yankee Pump," "Early Pump," "Goldens," "Pioneer Abroad," "Office Boy," "Soldier Boy," etc. if

The Marshall House. The Marshall house in Savannah is now under the personal management of Mr. M. L. Harrell. It is replete with all modern improvements. Electric bells, electric lights, and newly furnished throughout. Rates have been reduced to \$2, \$2.50 and \$3 per day. M. L. HARRELL & CO.

Opera Glasses

at Hawkes' wholesale and retail optical depot, under Kimball house, 19 Decatur street. Finest assortment in the city.

All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2 trial bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 933 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

SILK SUSPENDERS

Just received for holcups and handsome goods too. A. O. M. GAY & SON, 18 Whitehall.

Just received for holcups and handsome goods too. A. O. M. GAY & SON, 18 Whitehall.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.

What Is Catarrh

Catarrh is an inflammation of the mucous membranes, and may affect the head, throat, stomach, bowels or bladder. But catarrh of the head is the most common, often coming on so gradually that it has a firm hold before the nature of the trouble is suspected. Catarrh is caused by a cold, or succession of colds, combined with impure blood. Its local symptoms are fullness and heat in the forehead, dryness in the nose and back part of the throat, and a disagreeable discharge from the nose. When the disease gains a firm hold and becomes chronic, it is

Very Dangerous

being liable to develop into consumption. The eyes become inflamed and red, there is throbbing in the temples, ringing noises in the ears, headache, capricious appetite, and sometimes loss of sense of smell and hearing. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the remedy for this ever increasing malady. It attacks at once the source of the disease by purifying and enriching the blood, which, as it reaches the delicate passages of the mucous membrane soothes and rebuilds the tissues, giving them tendency to health instead of disease, and ultimately curing the affection. At the same time Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the whole system and makes one feel as if made anew.

Permanent Good

"I have suffered with catarrh in my head for years, and paid out hundreds of dollars for medicines, but have heretofore received only temporary relief. Hood's Sarsaparilla helped me so much that my catarrh is nearly cured, the weakness of my body is all gone, my appetite is good—in fact, I feel like any other person. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine I have ever taken, and the only one that has done me permanent good." Mrs. A. CUNNINGHAM, Providence, R. I.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla has helped me more for catarrh and impure blood than anything else I ever used." A. B. SYLVESTER, N. Y.

N. B. Be sure to get

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists \$1.50; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

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MISCELLANEOUS.

MERCHANTS OF GEORGIA

The demand for Postel's Flour has so rapidly increased in Atlanta, that the Postel Milling Company have decided to give car-load buyers, at any station in Georgia, an opportunity to get their goods, at prices to meet

LEGITIMATE COMPETITION.

The way to satisfy yourselves about the superior qualities of their Flour is to buy one car and distribute among your customers. They have one customer in New Orleans that has sold their Flour continuously for

FIFTY-FIVE YEARS

One in Boston as long, and one in New York very nearly as long. Nothing but superior goods stand the progressive changes of commerce for fifty years and more. Car lots, assorted to please, will be shipped and billed direct by

THE POSTEL MILLING CO.

Samples will be mailed, quotations given, and all correspondence promptly answered by

BRUNNER & BROWDER

40 and 42 Alabama St., Atlanta, Ga.

SOLE AGENTS FOR GEORGIA.

—OR—

THE POSTEL MILLING CO.

Mascoutah, Illinois.

MANY WILL REMEMBER

Many will remember the beautiful salt exhibited at the Piedmont Exposition. It is "Genesee," and will be furnished by the following leading grocers:

T. C. Mayson..... 3 and 5 Marietta street
C. J. Kemper..... 236 and 238 Peachtree
I. S. Mitchell..... 142 Whitehall
Holbrook & Robson..... 77 Peachtree
J. J. Duffy..... 75 Peachtree
T. W. H. Goody..... 129 Whitehall
J. A. Cokely..... 32 Hilliard
E. H. Corlett..... 70 Capitol Avenue
E. C. Hargrave & Son..... 129 Whitehall
T. H. Dyer..... 198 Capitol Avenue
Rice & Sax..... Cor. Lloyd and Hunter
J. Corrigan..... 140 Whitehall
E. Kidwell..... 113 Whitehall
O. B. Johnson..... 215 Whitehall
G. I. Culbertson..... 138 Whitehall
I. B. Eubanks..... 32 West Mitchell
Orear & Bryan..... 33 West Mitchell
Tappan & Co..... 8 Peachtree
D. Bauer..... Peachtree
E. A. Robertson & Co..... 102 Peachtree
C. K. Ruzee..... 110 Houston
W. J. Hogan..... 112 Houston
J. R. Hargrave..... 192 Houston
Greene & Bros..... 196 Wheat
J. B. Hargrave..... 124 Whitehall
R. M. Hargrave..... 87 Decatur
J. T. Hargrave..... 190 Decatur
Buchanan..... 246 Decatur
Adams & Son..... 262 Decatur
W. D. Smith..... Decatur street
J. J. Lynch..... Decatur street

Brunner & Browder

WHOLESALE AGENTS.

Dec 22 1889

Stoney, Gregory & Co.

Pure Drugs,

LOWEST CUT PRICES.

Large Stock of Toilet and Fancy Articles.

Nunnally's Candy

Fresh supply received every day.

As a Christmas Present, nothing is nicer than a handsome cut-glass bottle filled with

Stoney's Princess Cologne.

Send Your Collars and Cuffs

—TO—

TROY STEAM LAUNDRY.

BEST WORK IN THE SOUTH.

Wagons will Call for and Deliver Packages

TELEPHONE US

TREMONT HOUSE.

CENTRALLY LOCATED.

Cor. Pine and Forsyth Sts.,

JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA.

Geo. W. Taylor, Proprietor.

Geo. R. Reynolds, Clerk.

Dec 21 1889

Atlanta Lumber Co.

Cor. Pine and Forsyth Sts.,

JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA.

Geo. W. Taylor, Proprietor.

Geo. R. Reynolds, Clerk.

Dec 21 1889

LUMBER,

Laths, Shingles.

TELEPHONE 897

Yards and office, Humphries St

and E. T. V. and Ga. R. R.

Dec 21 1889

SPIDER

Do Your Own Dyeing at Home.

They will dye everything, and they will dye every- where. Price 10c a package. They have no equal for Strength, Brightness, Amount in Package or for Fastness of Color, or non-fading Qualities. They do not crack or stain; 40 colors. For sale by

Brudfield & Ware, Druggists, 25 Whitehall st.; Sharp Bros., druggists and apothecaries, 202 Marietta st.; M. R. Avery & Co., druggists, 202 Marietta st.; many others. Send for circulars to: I. Vano, Napoleon, Ga.; J. H. Carr, Vicksburg, Ga.; Lemmon Emerson, Mountain View, Ga.; Roberts & Lee, Rock Hill, S. C.

will: A certain city lot in the city of Atlanta, on the northwest corner of Fraser and Little streets, containing one acre, more or less; bounded east by Fraser street and south by Little street. Part of land lot No. 51, of the 14th district of originally Henry now Fulton county, Ga. Laid out as the property of W. C. Smith, to satisfy two state and county tax assessments for the years 1884 and 1885; issued by J. M. Wilson, tax collector; same transferred to

THE CONSTITUTION.

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THE SUNDAY CONSTITUTION
 \$2 A YEAR.
 SENT TO ANY ADDRESS.
 ATLANTA, GA., DECEMBER 23, 1889.

HENRY W. GRADY.

Stricken with grief—paralyzed by a disaster that is tragic in its suddenness—confronted by a calamity that cannot be measured in words nor weighed in experience—THE CONSTITUTION can do no more this morning than announce the death of Henry W. Grady.

What these words mean to those who loved him, and whose daily life he was a part of, cannot be written here. There are trials that neither experience nor philosophy provide against, and this is one of them. In the midst of thoughts that are confused and whirling, and memories that are heart-breaking, it seems to be impossible to realize that death has come to him in whose young veins life flowed so easily—to him who was so well beloved—to him on whose shoulders there rested such large responsibilities.

How mysterious—how awful—the dispensation that, from the swarming multitudes of humanity, takes this life that was so full of hope for Georgia and for the south! For the calamity of Henry Grady's death falls not on his family and friends alone, but on the south and the whole country. He was easily the intellectual leader of his section, and there is no man left to take his place. There is no one left to take up his work and carry out his purpose.

To him was given the power with both tongue and pen to move men's hearts as they have rarely been moved, and the memory of his brilliant, but brief career will become dearer to the people as they realize that his genius was never swayed by an unworthy motive nor employed in an unworthy cause. His selfishness was as rare as his gifts. He passed by offers of place that he might more worthily and completely serve the people to whom he was devoted and the section that he loved. These he served with an ardor that had behind it the most wonderful intellect this generation has seen; and he was in their service and not his own, when disease laid hold of him.

What his career might have been, it is idle to conjecture. What it might have been the measure of any man's ambition, for he won friends who loved him, he spoke to the listening echoes that made him famous, and he carried light and hope and comfort to many a poor heart that will weep in secret today.

Death came to him gently. In the gray mists of the morning the angel of the Lord touched him, and then came to him the peace that passeth understanding.

Two Festivals.

The approach of Christmas has caused thoughtful persons to devote a little time to the study of our festivals.

Thirty years ago the great northern festival was Thanksgiving Day. It started in New England, and was carried westward, but the south regarded it as a Puritan custom, and ignored it. On the other hand, Christmas, while generally observed in the south, was looked upon with scant favor in the north. The Puritans and their descendants held that the observance of Christmas was part and parcel of what they called Romish mummery, and they frowned upon it as something sinful.

So the nation jogged along for generations, the Puritans with their day of Thanksgiving and the cavaliers with their Christmas holiday. The war caused a remarkable commingling of sectional customs. Suddenly, and in some unaccountable way, the south adopted Thanksgiving Day and the north rushed joyfully into the festivities of Christmas.

It would be difficult to satisfactorily explain this change. It is a part of the general shaking-up that took place during our great civil conflict, but just why Maine and Florida should borrow each other's festival days is one of the queerest things in our unwritten history.

The Cotton Movement.

The New York Financial Chronicle, in its weekly review of the cotton movement, says that for the week ending last Friday the total receipts have reached 252,256 bales, against 252,612 bales last week and 265,488 bales the previous week, making the total receipts since the 1st of September, 1889, 3,869,671 bales, against 3,389,929 bales for the same period of 1888, showing an increase since September 1, 1889, of 479,742 bales.

The exports for the week reach a total of 164,400 bales, of which 76,164 were to Great Britain, 26,238 to France and 81,998 to the rest of the continent. The total sales for forward delivery for the week are 263,500 bales. For immediate delivery the total sales foot up 2,408 bales, including 383 for export, 2,025 for consumption.

The imports into continental ports have been 114,000 bales. There is an increase in the cotton in sight of 272,046 bales as compared with the same date of 1888, an increase of 12,338 bales as compared with the corresponding date of 1887 and a decrease of 83,068 bales as compared with 1886.

The old interior stocks have increased during the week 43,700 bales, and are 68,536 bales less than at the same period last year. The receipts at the same towns have been 21,813 bales more than the same week last year, and since September 1 the receipts at

all the towns are 114,031 bales more than for the same time in 1888.

The total receipts from the plantations since September 1, 1888, are 4,222,319 bales; in 1888 were 3,801,901 bales; in 1887 were 4,270,574 bales. Although the receipts at the out-ports the past week were 252,256 bales, the actual movement from plantations was 296,539 bales, the balance going to increase the stocks at the interior towns. Last year the receipts from the plantations for the same week were 208,443 bales and for 1887 they were 209,168 bales.

The increase in amount in sight, as compared with last year, is 386,304 bales, the decrease as compared with 1887 is 153,822 bales and the increase over 1886 is 373,137 bales.

The Chronicle says that the speculation in cotton for future delivery at New York opened the week under review with a very sluggish spirit and an unsettled tone. The late bulls showed little inclination to give values effective support and the bears no courage in putting out contracts for a decline. The falling off in the export movement permitted some accumulation of stocks, especially in southern ports. There was on Tuesday free selling of December options, which was said to indicate a process of liquidation for this month, and the abandonment of any purpose (if it had been entertained) of putting pressure upon the "shorts."

On Wednesday the market was steadier in the face of weak Liverpool advices and a full crop movement, but speculation was dull. On Thursday dullness and decline of cotton on the spot at Liverpool, with some weakness in futures there, caused depression with us, but no important decline.

Friday there was an early advance on a demand to cover contracts, which was promoted by rumors regarding a forthcoming reduced crop estimate; but when the full interior movement began to be reported part of the advance was lost.

The Chronicle's telegraphic reports from the south are generally of a very satisfactory character. The weather has been favorable and picking has made good progress.

What Is Behind It All?

One of the difficulties with which the south has to contend is the superficial view which some very fine minds in the north take of the negro problem in the south. They insist in regarding it as a political question, and it is for this reason, perhaps, that the republican newspapers have been treating Mr. Grady's Boston speech as a political utterance, whereas, from beginning to end, it is an effort to place the whole question—the whole situation—on a higher plane than that of mere party politics.

Here, for instance, is Editor Halstead, who is fair enough when you take him on his own grounds, but who is very slippery indeed when you undertake to pull him over the fence and get him on non-partisan grounds. Editor Halstead is now lost in wonder because it is stated in one breath that the south will never submit to negro domination, and in another that the people of this section are doing all they can to educate the negro and elevate him morally and materially. He is lost in wonder because, by reason of his environment and training, he can only regard the negro as a political tool or factor, to be employed either actively or negatively in favor of one party or the other.

Thus, from his standpoint, his question "What are these people to be educated for?" is a very important one. If they are not to dominate the south or a good part of it, why are they educated? We have no doubt that some such view as this is vexing a great many northern people who are not as prominent as Editor Halstead. The purely political idea is that the republicans made a tremendous experiment when they imposed negro suffrage on this country, and there is a feeling among the politicians that the party ought to be rewarded by receiving on all occasions and on all issues the solid vote of the blacks.

To combat and antagonize this idea, which is purely partisan, the south is hastening to educate the negro to understand and appreciate the fact that blind allegiance to a party is not by any means an evidence of good citizenship. It is probably that, by means of education, liberally bestowed, the blacks will come to fully appreciate their responsibilities as citizens, and when this is the case, they will no longer have to be told that their interests, politically as well as material, are identical with those of the whites, their neighbors and friends. It is hoped and believed that education will break that solidly of the black race that now threatens, as it has threatened since the war, the property interest of the whites. Behind all this, as Editor Halstead ought to understand, there are questions and issues that are more important than the partisan controversies of the hour.

A KENTUCKY editor demands that the women of that state should cease kissing each other. This is provincialism on stilts. Practice makes perfect, even when it is with dumb bales.

POLITICS are very quiet in Ohio. Every body in that state seems to be expecting Foraker to confess and apply for a pardon.

It is said that George W. Cable is preparing a reply to Mr. Grady's speech. The fact that the speech was not addressed to such men as Cable gives it additional weight.

THE COUNTRY-JOURNAL says that street car property should be taxed at its full value. This would make matters rather tight on such lines as the Whitehall and West End street railway.

THE electric companies seem to be almost as proud of their dead men as they are of their live wires.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

THE SHORT "History of the Confederate States," compiled by Jefferson Davis shortly before his death for the Bedford company will be looked for with great interest.

THE WASHINGTON POST says: "If one were to believe all the yarns about plagiarism a good majority of famous authors and playwrights would be relegated to oblivion, and a long list of obscure names and persons be substituted. It is now the turn of Messrs. Gilbert and Sullivan to be accused of stealing their latest production, Octavius Cohen, of Charleston, S. C., claims that the 'Gondolier' is a colored imitation of his own comic opera, 'Ninety-Nine'." Mr. Cohen says that he wrote his libretto a month ago, and, clearly outlining the leading ideas, asked Mr. Sullivan by letter if he could use it. The composer declined, and it was not until he read a synopsis of the 'Gondolier' that he knew his own ideas had been purloined. Mr. Cohen goes further, and says he will do all in his power to prevent the opera being produced in this country without some proper recognition of 'Ninety-Nine' and liberal remuneration to the author."

A RECKET TRAVELER in Mexico says that country offers to men who can speak Spanish greater advantages and higher wages than any other land.

HENRY GRADY DEAD!

The Peerless Georgian
 Rests Well.

HE RETURNS HOME A VICTOR

And Sinks to Rest Among the People
 He Loved.

THE LAST SAD SCENES

Which Close a High and Noble
 Career.

A great heart is still this day.

A noble man, one controlled by more generous impulses, with heart more golden, never lived!

Henry W. Grady is dead!

But a few days since it seems that the young boy first caught the attention of the people. He grew in their esteem. He was true to their interests. He was faithful to his friends. He was magnanimous to his foes. He had an ear for tales of woe. He had a heart for the poor.

Such a man as Henry Grady is seldom given to the world. In the hour of his triumph he is stricken down. Returning a victor to the bosom of his people, he sinks in death, while in his ears ring the plaudits of an admiring people.

It was a fitting, a prophetic answer which the venerable mother of Henry Grady gave to Dr. R. D. Spalding yesterday. "I cannot believe that Mr. Grady will die," said the doctor. "He has work yet to do."

"Perhaps his work is finished," said the mother, as she bowed her head.

Noble, generous Henry Grady! May the winds blow softly over your grave, and the turf be ever soft and green!

Death came at 3:40 this morning. His coming had been feared by those who had watched the case closely, but nobody expected it so soon.

The scenes at the home during the last hours were most pathetic. It was shortly after eleven o'clock that Dr. Everett announced that Mr. Grady was sinking rapidly and that the end was near. Then it was that all the members of the family and relatives gathered about the sick bed, hoping against hope, yet praying that the cup might be taken from them. Friends who had, at the doctor's suggestion, left the house a few hours ago, were hastily summoned. Among those who came were: Captain E. P. Howell, Mr. W. A. Hemphill, Mr. S. M. Inman, Major Glenn, Judge Newman, Major Kiser, Captain J. R. Wylie, Mr. W. B. Lowe, Mr. W. L. Peel, Mr. T. D. Meador, Mr. Donald Bain and others. It was Mrs. Grady's wish that those who loved him be permitted to take a last look upon his face while yet life remained; and one after another, those who had loved him with a love that was exceeded only by that of the nearest and dearest, stepped into the sick room which was so soon to be the chamber of death.

Gradually his condition grew worse until death came. Upon the scene at that death hour, the scene in the home was the most pathetic. The grief of the wife, of the orphaned children, of the mother—all too sacred to be written of save upon the hearts of those whose sorrow it was.

The Day at the House.

It was hard for anybody to be dangerously ill. It was harder for Henry Grady to be dangerously ill. As one of his nearest friends said: "He is the last man with whom I would ever associate death"—and that seemed to be the almost universal feeling.

Saturday he was known to be very ill, but it was not until yesterday morning that his illness might be said to have reached its climax. All day long friends of the family called at the home to look after the sick man's condition. Among the very many who were there, Dr. Willis Westmoreland, Sr., a life-long friend of Mr. Grady, was one of the earliest, and he and Dr. Orme talked over the patient's condition. There were hundreds of others—men, women and children—and there was sorrow in the heart of each when it was learned that there was little hope of his recovery. For this was made known as the day advanced. The doctors had given him up, it was said, and still the people would not believe that the life was to be taken from them. And as this terrible news spread, a pall seemed to fall upon the city; the brightness of the day was shut out by heavy clouds, and the peaceful Sunday quiet made Atlanta seem in truth a city of mourning.

At the Churches.

The scenes at the churches in Atlanta yesterday were affecting. Every minister in the city—no matter what his creed—prayed fervently that the life of Mr. Grady might be spared; and never was a prayer for the sick joined in so devoutly. Some of the petitions, carried by hundreds of people who knew the sufferer only by his good works showed more plainly than anything else the strong hold he had on the hearts of all.

If prayers could have saved him, Mr. Grady would now be alive, and the city and state would not be mourning. Each clergyman tried to impress on his congregation that the will of God must be obeyed, and almost every prayer ended with the words: "Thou knowest best, O God! Thy will be done, not ours."

When the services were over and the congregations were leaving, there were none of the usual greetings. Everybody was weighed down by the feeling that a great calamity was impending, and Mr. Grady's condition and the hopes of his recovery was the only subject spoken of.

The evening services were all more fully attended than usual, and again prayers were offered for the life held most dear by the people of Georgia.

It was known that Mr. Grady had been steadily sinking since the morning, and the clergyman all realized that little hope was left, and prayed particularly for strength to bear the overwhelming sorrow which God had seen fit to send on the people of the south.

On the Streets.

Passing along the streets yesterday even a stranger would have known that some great sorrow hung over the city.

Scarcely a person or a party that did not

discuss the condition of the sick man, and everywhere expressions of sympathy and sorrow were heard.

In little groups, people gathered at the corners, as usual on a Sabbath, but among them there was not that spirit of liveliness that is common on Sunday afternoons, where friends congregate to have an hour in pleasant conversation and observation. Instead of this, on every lip was a query for the latest news from the sick chamber.

Eagerly was each word of encouragement received. On Peachtree street, as those who were supposed to have had access to the sick-room, were recognized they were stopped at every turn, by people of all classes.

Old and distinguished citizens, in anxiety, awaited the news of the sick man's condition. Some, their sorrowful countenance told it to all with whom they met; if for better, they were only too willing to impart the good tidings to any who cared to inquire. Young men, those of whom Mr. Grady was the idol and leader, forgot their accustomed Sabbath partners, and talked of nothing but the danger of the brilliant sufferer, expressing sympathy and love, and, in some cases, hoping against hope that he would overcome the dire malady. Even the little children in their childish tones asked if it was true that Mr. Grady was sick, and if he would die.

In the Sunday-schools the sick chamber entered. Teachers and scholars joined in a prayer that the sufferer might be relieved and finally saved. Nowhere was he forgotten, and when the later rumors of the relinquishing of almost all hope, the news spread throughout the city with incredible swiftness. Some were inclined to discredit the rumors of approaching death and others would not believe. It was almost beyond belief, that in the flower and beauty of its manhood such a life could be so suddenly cut off.

Later in the evening, when it became known that the end was only a question of a few hours at the most, the expressions of sorrow became universal among the groups gathered in public places as well as among those who had gone to the special meetings for prayer of the various churches.

About the hotel corridors sorrow was expressed by all to whom the sick man's condition was known. Men who had heard his fame, and who were utter strangers to his wonderful personality, mingled their regrets and admiration with the anxious words and love of those whose neighbor he had been, and whose hand he had often grasped in friendship.

Sorrow and solicitude reigned in all the city.

As Mr. Grady grew worse inquiries after his condition became more frequent. In a church vestibule a minister was seen to stand at the entrance, stopping each that came to ask of them the most recent news from the sick chamber. Neighbor inquired of neighbor, and from early morn till bed-time last night anxious tongues spoke anxious words of inquiry for him whose life their hearts were praying.

Asking for News.

There was a constant inquiry at the telephone exchange all through the long, lonely watches of the night. As the replies grew more anxious, voices faltered in calling the numbers, and when at last the night operators were compelled to give the sad intelligence that there was no hope, sounds of weeping could be heard over the wires.

One lady called up THE CONSTITUTION reporter's rooms at an hour long past midnight, and the query came:

"How is Mr. Grady?"

"He is slowly but surely dying!" was the answer. In her grief she turned away without calling off the number, so that her sobs could be distinctly heard by the reporter, who, with an aching heart, gave voice to the sad intelligence. It was something exquisitely pathetic to note how strong men and delicate women, young and old, kept vigil, thus through the night, hoping and praying that God might spare his precious life.

This time one year ago he was busy in getting up a grand dinner for the little ragged and lattered five hundred newboys who sold newspapers on the streets.

Last night the little fellows stood on the street corners in the black night wind, and with chattering teeth asked:

"How's Mr. Grady?"

The police reporter on his lonely tramp was constantly greeted with the same question. Every time he would leave the station-house on some errand, that was the first thing asked on his return.

"Is he any better?"

They had ceased to ask about the news of the night. Mr. Grady's death was all lost in this one great sorrow that overhung the city. The very elements seemed in sympathy. One hour great banks of storm clouds would roll up from the west and obscure the heavens, and then a breeze would spring up and the stars would glow in all their wintry splendor.

Thus did the news from his dying bed darken and brighten, and then darken again. Last night the darkness was so deep that it would halt the hurrying reporter and ask if he was still alive, and if there were any possible chance of his recovery. It was something overwhelming. Never has such solicitude been expressed for any man in the city of Atlanta by all classes, from capitalists to street gamins.

The negroes, who have, of late, been greatly interested in his great Boston speech, would stop on the corners and listen intently to any tidings of this man whose love they had spoken of in an editorial this week, as "Our Matchless Grady," in commenting on his last mastery address.

It was the one all-absorbing topic of conversation on the highways and in the byways, and many an eye that only knew him at a distance was sleepless last night as his life ebbed slowly away.

Among those who felt the deepest interest in his condition were the printers in the composing-rooms of THE CONSTITUTION. From the very newest sub. up to the gray and grizzled veterans who have been with the paper since its first issue.

One man who set up the very first thing he ever wrote for the paper, a letter from the Virginia Military Institute, away back in 1868, and who has watched his career with surpassing admiration and interest, exclaimed when the last sad moment came:

"We have lost our best friend!"

And in saying this, he but echoed the sentiments of the army of employees who loved this man so well, not alone for his brilliant attainments and dazzling successes, but for his generous heart and the kindly interest he ever showed in their behalf and welfare.

Mr. Grady's Life.

Hon. Henry Woodfin Grady was born in Athens, Ga., in 1851. During his boyhood he received the best educational advantages, and in the four years of the civil war seriously interrupted his studies, and much of his time was spent in visiting the various points where his father, Colonel Grady, was stationed with his regiment. When peace came it found the lad fatherless, Colonel Grady having fallen in battle while leading his men in a desperate charge.

Young Grady found that he had no time to lose in equipping himself for his career. After graduating at the State university he went to the university of Virginia, where he took a post graduate course. He was during

his term at each of these institutions, the youngest student in attendance. He studied diligently what suited his intellect best, and paid little attention to branches in which he felt no interest. History, belles-lettres, Anglo-Saxon and Greek attracted him, and his standing was very high in all of these. From the first his command of language was remarkable. His pen transferred his thoughts to the paper in graphic and glowing phrases with almost lightning-like rapidity, and his ready, magnetic and ringing style of speaking soon won for him the name of the "silver-tongued orator." In the literary societies of the two universities he carried off the highest honors as a speaker.

While still a student he wrote a letter to THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION. It was printed, and the editor was so much struck with the sparkle and dash of the communication that he signified his desire to hear from the writer again. When the first press excursion after the war was tendered a ride over the State road the editor telegraphed his boyish correspondent, who had then returned to his home in Athens, that he wished to have him represent THE CONSTITUTION on that trip, and write up the country and its resources along the line of the road. Mr. Grady accepted the offer, and one of the hundreds of letters written on the occasion, his, over the signature of "King Hans," were the most popular and most widely copied.

It is quite likely that this pleasant experience caused this precocious boy of seventeen to turn his thoughts seriously to journalism. At all events, he was, a year or two later, the editor and one of the owners of the Home Commercial, a sprightly, new and enterprising journal. Rome, however, was at that time too small to support a daily run on such a scale, and in 1872 Mr. Grady purchased an interest in the Atlanta Herald. Here he found a field wide enough for him at that stage of his experience.

The Herald was one of the most brilliant newspapers ever printed in the south. Mr. Grady infused something of his fire and enthusiasm into every member of his staff, and each man seemed to feel that it was incumbent upon him to be at his best, not only on special occasions, but at all times. The young editor from Rome, who had established himself in Atlanta to compete with the older journalists who were conducting THE CONSTITUTION, started out with audacious pluck, and proved himself to be so fertile in resources and expedients that his esteemed contemporary recognized the fact that it had a strong rival to fight. The Herald's Sunday editions and trade issues were the marvels of that day.

Even then Mr. Grady showed a disposition to originate his own methods in journalism. It is a mistake to suppose that newspaper readers are wedded to old fashioned styles, or rather to the fashions with which they are familiar. There is in every man an in-born thirst for novelty, and when the reading public saw that the new paper had something solid back of its daring innovations, a hearty response in the shape of patronage flowed in from every quarter. But the story of the Herald cannot be told here. After the sharpest competition with THE CONSTITUTION ever known between any two papers in the south it disappeared from the field. By this time its editor's abilities had made him many friends abroad as well as at home, and James Gordon Bennett at once made him the southern correspondent of the New York Herald.

On this great journal Mr. Grady did some of the best work of his life. He rapidly regained all that he had lost in his first ventures, and in 1880 purchased a fourth interest in THE CONSTITUTION, taking the position of managing editor, which he held at the time of his death. Of his work in this position Colonel Avery, in his History of Georgia, says: "Mr. Grady's flashing and unimitable sketches, editorials and articles gives an unimpeachable sparkle to the paper. His contemporaries on the journal will consider it no derogation to their high claims to say that Mr. Grady is the genius of this powerful paper. There is a vividness, an audacity and a velvety splendor about his articles that are peculiar to himself, that no other man has approximated."

Mr. Grady's interest in state politics was such as to attract toward him the attention of the republic. His editorials in THE CONSTITUTION were quoted in every newspaper, and he was called upon for speeches from Texas to Maine, and every word he wrote, and every word he spoke, but added to his rounding fame. His speech at the New England dinner, two years ago, was a revelation. It aroused such an interest, and a friendly interest, in the north regarding the south, that his delivery of the epochal speech with all proper boldness, and with sincerity willing up from the heart, it disarmed criticism and invited friendship.

Following this came Mr. Grady's great Texas speech, one year ago, in which he spoke of the relations of the white and colored people of the south. While claiming Anglo-Saxon superiority as final and definite, he spoke also for the humane and Christian treatment of the colored people. During the same year he addressed the visiting legislature of South Carolina and Georgia at the Augusta exposition. The last great speech which he delivered—but a few days ago in Boston—was the crowning event of his life. Such an occasion, such an audience, such an orator, seldom meet. The words spoken there have not died away before the sad intelligence follows that the gifted orator is stricken unto death.

The illness.

When he left Atlanta to go to Boston he was threatened with pneumonia—he went, in fact, under the protest of his physician.

About a month ago while standing at the telephone at his home he suddenly reeled, staggered and fell. This was a slight attack of vertigo, not serious in itself, but it was something to which he was unaccustomed, and since that day he has never been entirely well.

He himself dated his illness from that accident.

"To stay now," he replied to Dr. Orme's question on the eve of starting, "is out of the question."

"Then promise me," said the doctor, "that you talk none on the way-up, keep as quiet as possible, and come straight home after the speech."

This advice was forgotten in the excitement of the events that followed. Mr. Grady's naturally nervous, impetuous temperament was fully aroused in anticipation. He talked even more than usual on the journey to Boston. More than once he was reminded by his friends of the doctor's advice, and he always stopped talking when remonstrated with, but only for a little while.

He seemed to be in the best of spirits, forgetting his physical condition in the tension of affairs.

After the Thursday night speech in Boston he contracted a new cold from exposure. The visit to Plymouth Rock was unfortunate in this respect. Mr. Grady stood for some time in the raw atmosphere with his head uncovered.

Friday night he was seized with a chill, and for the first time seems to have realized that his health was in a critical condition.

In New York he was treated by Dr. Goldthwaite. Before the party started home, Mr. Grady was assured that all danger of pneumonia was past, and that it would be entirely safe to return home at once.

"He isn't going to be sick," said the physician to a number of the party, as the train was leaving. "He don't look like a sick man."

I think the best thing you can do for him is to get out of this climate."

Mr. Grady, however, grew dependent on the journey progressed. He complained of nausea and weakness, as talked but little. "I'm going to be sick," he remarked a number of times. "I know it."

He was impatient to be at home, and his impatience increased as the party neared home. He was unable to eat anything. Only once was he prevailed upon to try, during the trip from New York, and then he barely tasted his food.

"I can't eat anything, Tom," he said, addressing Mr. T. D. Meador, who had had the food prepared.

He was lying down the greater part of the way back, but was nervous and impatient, and had little rest.

He particularly regretted that he would be unable to respond to the welcome planned for his home-coming.

From Lula, Ga., he sent the telegram to Dr. Orme, stating that he was too sick to participate in anything of the kind, and requesting the doctor to meet him at the train.

Mr. Grady knew that the standing illness and the delay of three hours annoyed him very much. As the train stopped at the depot he met his physician at the door of his car, took Dr. Orme's private carriage, speaking only a few words as he walked through the crowd, and was then driven to his home on Peachtree.

THE CHANGE FOR THE WORSE.

All day long yesterday his illness was the object of general discussion and uneasiness. A line of carriages was standing almost constantly in front of his door, and the front walk was crowded with anxious friends.

There was no change. That was almost the invariable answer. Some couched it hopefully; others were alarmed as minutes and hours passed with no sign of improvement.

It seemed impossible to realize that the case was so serious.

"He can't die," was the expression uttered hundreds of times yesterday. "He can't die now."

WITH THE POLICE.

YESTERDAY'S WORK IN THE DEPARTMENT.

A Couple of Suspicious Characters Arrested.
Hoy who Stole Sacks, and a Negro Who Is Waylaid and Robbed.

Two suspicious characters were arrested by Patrolman Michael at the car shed about nine o'clock last night.

Both were white men, giving their names at the stationhouse as Caleb Carroll and T. S. Dowdy.

The attention of the officer was attracted to the men by their suspicious looks and actions. Carroll had a package under his arm, and through a tear in the paper a pair of brand new pants was visible. He had offered the breeches for sale to several people at the car shed, and when approached by the officer stated that they had purchased them in Birmingham the day before.

At the stationhouse the bundle proved to contain two pairs of breeches, and besides these Carroll wore a new black overcoat. The overcoat and breeches were very much in contrast to the balance of the clothing worn by the pair, and both were locked up as suspects.

The two men were slightly under the influence of liquor, and from Carroll's pockets were taken five bottles, three flasks and two phials, and also a flask from Dowdy. All were empty. Carroll was armed with a .32 Smith & Wesson, and Dowdy carried in his hip pocket an ugly looking British bulldog.

Both say they arrived from Birmingham yesterday evening at five o'clock. No train is due at that hour, and this adds to the suspicion of the men.

Carroll claims to have lived in Toccoa, and Dowdy, the younger of the two, says he is a native of Sand Mountain, and is familiar with the hands of the famous Red Burrow.

A Decatur Street Row.
Frank Hubbard, the negro who raised such a row on Decatur street, Saturday night, with an eight-sided hickory stick, was arrested yesterday afternoon. Saturday night, Hubbard knocked a white boy, a white man and a negro man on the head with his stick, and yesterday he followed this up by assaulting and severely beating another white man by the name of Pittman.

Hubbard and his stick made things very lively on Decatur street Saturday night, and state case was entered against him at the stationhouse yesterday.

Held Up and Robbed.
Jasper Little, a negro boy who has been working at the Elsas, May & Co. factory, was waylaid and robbed about 8 o'clock last night of five hundred yards from the factory.

Little reported the robbery at the stationhouse last night. He lives at Mount Airy, and was on his way to take the Air-Line train for home to spend Christmas.

At the Boulevard crossing Little was met by another negro, who, after walking a short distance with him, asked to borrow a dime. As Little put his hand in his pocket for the money the negro drew a pistol, and, showing it into his face, demanded all he had. Little had a valise in his hand, containing several articles of clothing. The thief took this and \$2.50 in money, and then told Little to light out. He did so, never daring to look back, and reached the stationhouse.

Sack Thieves.
The police made a big raid on the sack thieves last night.

Several lots were captured, but only one of the thieves, Appleton Towell, was surprised while making off with a good-sized load of sacks. Patrolman Mehaffey took charge of the sacks, and Patrolman Appleton took charge of Towell. He was locked up, and will cut a figure in Judge Anderson's matinee today.

An Owner Wanted.
Somebody can recover a valuable ladies' open-face gold watch by calling at the stationhouse and identifying it. The watch is a handsome one, and has marks on it by which it can be easily identified.

Robbed at Bellwood.
J. H. Austin, night watchman at the match factory near Bellwood crossing, was robbed Saturday night by a couple of negro tramps.

One of the negroes slipped up behind Austin and knocked him down, holding him on the ground while the other rifled his pockets. He had just drawn his week's wages, and this, with his pocketbook and several other small articles, were taken. Austin lives in Lumpkin county.

CHRISTMAS FOR THE ORPHANS.

Preparing Presents for the Fatherless and Motherless at Decatur.

The children of the orphan home at Decatur will have their Christmas.

Treasurer R. A. Hemphill has received the following amounts to purchase presents for the children, through Dr. J. S. Todd and Mr. W. H. Nutting. The money will be judiciously expended, and much happiness will it bring to the hearts of the homeless little ones, whose hope of a merry Christmas is in the benevolence of the friends of the institution which cares for them.

Here is the list:

Chamberlin, Johnson & Co., \$5; George Muse, \$5; J. S. Todd, \$5; W. W. Nutting, \$5; L. J. Hill, \$5; W. A. Gregg, \$5; E. L. Connolly, \$2; W. J. Hammond, \$2.50; J. L. Brown, \$2.50; G. W. Adair, \$1; J. G. Moody, \$1; W. F. Pattillo, \$1; E. Van Winkle, \$1; L. H. Beck, \$1; J. H. Thompson, \$1; B. B. Crew, \$1; W. H. Patterson, \$1; J. O. Wynn, \$1; A. McD. Wilson, \$1; A. M. Reinhardt, \$1; J. R. Wylie, \$1; T. H. Bell, \$1; cash, 50 cents.

Any others who desire to contribute to the happiness of the orphans can send their contributions to Mr. R. A. Hemphill, treasurer of the home, at THE CONSTITUTION office.

A Satchel Recovered.
W. S. Brown, white, was locked up a little after midnight by Patrolman Phillips, who arrested him in the Fittin building. Brown had in his possession a satchel belonging to Mr. Bloom Brown, containing a number of applications for Southern Home Building and Loan stock to the amount of \$400. Mr. Bloom Brown reported the loss of the satchel yesterday, and Patrolman Phillips worked up the case after a good deal of trouble. A pearl-handled Smith & Wesson pistol was missing from the valise when recovered.

A O. U. W. Election.

Thursday night the Ancient Order of Workmen held a meeting at Fulton lodge No. 44. The officers elected were M. Tschman, past master; workman; W. H. Harrison, master workman; A. M. Riehlhart, foreman; J. Tye, overseer; Joseph Dehl, recorder; C. L. Thompson, treasurer; M. T. Wheeler, inside watchman; F. Kaiser, outside watchman; A. Wolfelmer, treasurer, and H. W. Wolfe, secretary.

A Row at the Jail.

Yesterday morning, there was a lively row at the jail. May Moore and Jack Livingston got into a fight, and Morse bit a piece out of Livingston's ear, before they were separated. Dr. J. M. Boring was summoned, and sewed the ear back in the place.

COLUMBUS BUGGY COMPANY'S.

Vehicles Are Still in the Lead.

Although a branch house has not been opened more than three months. If you will trouble yourself to inquire, you will be astonished at the number of vehicles we have turned out. Look in our window and the medals will speak for us. All new and fresh painted goods, and lower by twenty-five per cent than any one for same quality. Our goods are guaranteed and known to the world. We also carry an enormous line of jewelry cars of all sizes and styles, and as for cheaper grades of buggies we are on top.

Harness is our specialty, and at prices from \$5 to \$200. English crops, riding whips, lap robes and horse covers by the quantity. We especially invite the ladies to examine our phaetons for comfort and style. Road cars from \$14 to \$100. Delivery wagons always on hand. Farm wagons of every kind. Try one of all kinds.

Come and see us—please to show our goods. J. S. SHUTE & CO., 29 W. Alabama st. Branch House Columbus Buggy Co. dec 22—dtf sp

MEN'S KID GLOVES.

Best makes. Same is true of our other gloves.

A. O. M. Gay & Son, 18 Whitehall.

CHRISTMAS CONCERT.

On Wednesday night next, the Sunday School of the Church of the Redeemer, corner of Church and Ellis streets, will give one of their usual, pleasing, annual Christmas entertainments. No entrance fee will be charged. In lieu of this, however, the plan will be adopted which was inaugurated by this school a year ago. All who attend will be asked to bring something to be distributed to the poor of the city—such as packages of coffee, sugar, or other groceries; new or second-hand clothing, etc., or money. There will be a committee, composed of members of the school, to receive the contributions, and to distribute them to the needy. It is by the unanimous consent of the members of the school that the offering which has been the custom to make to them on these occasions be devoted to the purpose named.

The entertainment will be of more than usual interest. In the beautiful cantata, "Christmas, Past and Present," which is to be rendered, the members of the school will be assisted by some fine local talent. Those who have heretofore had the pleasure of attending the entertainments of this society do not need to be assured of their excellence. Neither will it be found necessary to urge an Atlanta public to contribute to a cause so worthy.

At Field's Majestic Minstrels.
Tuesday and Wednesday, with matinee, this excellent troupe of artists will be in Atlanta, and will furnish the fun for the holidays. The Chattanooga Times of November 30th says of them:

"As usual, Al G. Field's minstrels drew a houseful of fun-loving people to the opera house last night, and after he got them there he kept them in a roar of laughter, and entertained them until the end. Field's list of specialties—Meier Kimball, a four-foot-pounder; Lingo, the American juggler; Edward Eatus, the famous equilibrist—were certainly the most remarkable presented by any minstrel company this season. Billy Van, the comedian, is great in his parts, and a slight of him was enough to set the audience in a roar. The songs were capital and the dancing fine, while the other features were all excellent."

The grand opening, with a grand parade and drill, was a pleasant relief from the old chestnuty houses business. The drill was thorough, and exhibited the wonderful training of the members of the company.

George Hensell was acknowledged by all who saw him to be the greatest and most beautiful equipped female impersonator ever seen on this stage.

It is but just to say with reference to Field's minstrels that they furnish an entertainment unique throughout, full of interest, and thoroughly enjoyable from first to last.

Miss Marie Prescott.
Friday and Saturday, with matinee, this distinguished artist will appear in some of the finest plays of the legitimate repertoire. Miss Prescott is well known in Atlanta, and the press last year gave her the most eulogistic notices. Her repertoire comprises the following beautiful plays: Brutus, Mac Beth, Ingomar, Virginia, Cymbeline, Richard III, Pygmalion and Galatea, Antony and Cleopatra, Romeo and Juliet, Merchant of Venice, A. C. on Lake It, Taming of the Shrew.

New Orleans Museum.
As over one-half of the citizens of Atlanta have visited the New Orleans museum, 47 Decatur street, this last week, the managers have decided to stay next week, so the balance of the citizens and all the little folks can enjoy themselves and see something they have never seen before. Several new attractions will be added, and Miss Prescott will see her snakes, which will be a sight of a lifetime for everybody. There will be a grand matinee for ladies and children on Christmas each child will receive a nice present and be highly entertained. Admission ten cents.

A BIG VERDICT.

Mrs. Wilson Gets Eleven Thousand Dollars Against the Richmond and Danville.

Mrs. Wilson has again been victorious in her suit for personal damages against the Richmond and Danville railroad.

The case was carried to the United States court sometime ago, and the jury gave her a verdict for \$10,000.

The railroad company was not satisfied with the verdict, and the attorneys moved for a new trial, which was granted by Judge Newman.

On Friday last the case was concluded a second time and the jury awarded the plaintiff a verdict of eleven thousand one hundred more than the first jury granted. Hon. John T. Glenn and Messrs. Hoke and Burton Smith, attorneys for plaintiff.

A JERK TOOK TWO DRINKS.

The Verdict Was Set Aside and Mr. Watson Draws a Moral.

From The Louisville Courier-Journal.

The order of a Lexington judge, setting aside the verdict of conviction in a murder case because one of the jury had taken two drinks of whiskey some time before the verdict was rendered, in shows in a striking manner how the rights of an accused person are guarded under our laws.

When we say "our laws" we do not mean the laws of Kentucky only, but of all the states, or at all events, of most of them.

It is not our intention, in referring to this case, to criticize the judgment of the court. Courts and juries are sensitive to newspaper criticism, and are apt to drop into error when they refer to the assumption by newspaper writers, who are acquainted neither with the law nor the evidence of a case, that they are competent to revise the judgments of men who have devoted much time and attention to make themselves familiar with both.

The position thus assumed is that courts and juries are practically infallible; that is, though they may, by some possibility, make mistakes, these errors are of such a remote character that no one not immediately connected with the case has sufficient knowledge of the subject to justify him in venturing to point them out.

Assuming then, as it seems we must, that the decisions of courts and juries are correct, we have to congratulate ourselves on the remarkable demonstration that our murder trial afford of the almost universal triumph of innocence and justice. It is true that in this great country of sixty-five millions of people, two or three, and sometimes half a dozen, murderers are executed nearly every week, but no one can fail to be struck with the exceedingly small number of executions compared with the number of murders. It is admitted that in some cases there is a doubt as to the perpetrator, and acquittal results from a failure to identify the guilty party. In a large majority of cases, however, the homicide is admitted and the accused is discharged on the ground of self-defense.

An acquittal of a slayer, on the ground that he was acting in self-defense, implies that the person killed was at heart a murderer, was engaged in an attempt to carry his murderous designs into execution, and that his full purpose was only deflected by the superior alertness of the intended victim, or by his superior skill in the use of a deadly weapon. It is a matter of wonder no less than of congratulation that good men should so uniformly exhibit this superiority over the wicked, and the wonder is the greater when we remember that the good man is called upon to decide some intricate questions of law and fact before he acts.

ENTIRELY TOO THIN.
That's what the woman said of the man who offered her a seat.

From The New York World.

A fat woman with a very red face got on a crowded Broadway car yesterday. She was so exceedingly fat that it was a great effort for her to stand at all, and a young man, as thin as she was stout, squeezed up out of his seat, and lifting his hat graciously, invited her to sit down.

The fat woman looked him over with a contemptuous glint in her eyes, and then, in a loud and angry tone, she said:

"Young man, I suppose you thought you were awfully cunning to ask a woman as fat as I am to sit in the sixteenth seat, that you have been occupying? Well, but I'm not foolish, and if you thought you would mortify me before all these people, why barkin' up the wrong saplin'. I'll let you know who's to be mortified."

"The thin young man blushed crimson, and muttered that he 'meant no harm,' 'didn't notice' &c. &c."

"Oh, you didn't notice, didn't you? Well, this'll teach you to notice next time and not insult respectable ladies in such a way. I'm fat and I'm not ashamed of it, but if I was thin and scrawny as you are, I would go and pad myself from A to Z."

The young man tried again to say his intentions were the best, but she cut him off.

"Shut up, you wasp-waisted scoundrel, or I'll pull you in two. Come back here and sit down again in this crack, you long-drawn-out link between a hard winter and hereafter!"

She reached for him, but the young man had wisely fled the car at the last crossing.

PERSONAL.

C. J. DANIEL, furniture, wall paper, window shades, 42 Marietta street. Telephone 77.

Dr. W. S. ARMSTRONG has removed his office to No. 130 Washington street.

HON. W. T. WARDWELL, of New York, connected with the Standard Oil company, arrived in the city last night, and is at the Kimball.

FROM OUR NOTEBOOK.

Items of Interest Picked Up by Constitution Reporters.

The Tennesseeans.—Tennesseeans, residents of Atlanta, are destined and expected to be present to-night, the 23d instant, at the church of the commerce 7:30 o'clock. The committee on organization will report a constitution and by-laws, and other matters of interest will be considered.

Mr. F. S. Merchant, who is connected with P. A. O'Connor, is in the city for the holidays. "I have just come in from a tour of southern and southwest Georgia, and I tell you those people are in fine spirits down there. Never have crops been better, and the farmers seem to have made more than enough for home consumption, and have hog and hominy to spare."

"Business is booming, collections are good and the parents are happy and happy. I have been on the road for quite a long while, and I never saw a more prosperous outlook than the present. I think that that country is in about as good a fix as any on earth."

Mr. John F. Barclay said yesterday: "Had I the gift of Henry Grady's eloquence I would have a building erected for our mission on Marietta street. None but people who are employed in such work could be so much good has been and can be accomplished by these means."

"We'll soon be five years old out there, and our children are from among the factory people, whose lives are filled with toil that is hardly compensated for. And yet we have averaged during all that time one conversion a week among them. Now we want a building, and we are going to have it, too. Christmas day we are going to give them a 4 o'clock dinner and make them all happy."

The Meeting Was Postponed.—The meeting of the Hebrew congregation, the Concordia association and the Young Men's Hebrew association, which was to have been held yesterday, was postponed.

Mr. Aaron Haas, president of the Young Men's Hebrew association, was unable to attend the meeting to build a club house were absent attending the funeral of Mr. C. C. Beermann's little one. The meeting will probably be called as soon as Mr. Haas returns to the city.

A Sermon to the Knights.—Dr. H. C. Morrison preached a magnificent sermon yesterday at the First Methodist. It was especially addressed to the Knights of Honor, and was a most able and instructive discourse. About two hundred knights were present in a body.

Mr. Will Hemphill III.—The friends of Mr. Will Hemphill, son of Mr. W. A. Hemphill, will regret to learn that he is quite ill and confined to his father's home on Peachtree street.

Founder's Day.—The annual observance of founder's day in the theological seminary will be held at the institution on Monday afternoon, December 23d, at half-past two o'clock. The address will be delivered by the Rev. Pezaria O'Connell, of Greensboro, N. C., one of the graduates, who is an able and brilliant speaker. All are invited.

The Phonograph's Rival.
From Popular Science Monthly.

M. Leon Esquino, a Mexican, it is stated, has perfected a marvelous invention in electricity and phonography. By speaking in a photophone transmitter, which consists of a highly polished diaphragm reflecting a ray of light, this ray of light is set into vibrations, and a photograph is made of it on a traveling band of sensitized paper. As the sound comes the wonderful part. If the image of the photographic tracing is projected by means of an electric arc or oxyhydrogen light upon a selenium receiver, the original speech is then heard. It is evident that there is no limit to the development of this peculiar combination of methods. This is very important, if true.

LADIES READ

What Hoyt & Thorn Have to Say—While Bombs Free.

Reader, probably you have never visited our store. If not, we ask you to kindly call on this invitation to see the prettiest store in the south, without any question. We will show you, if you come, the finest array of all sorts of Christmas goods. We have the finest rain display in Atlanta. Our rain coats are excellent, and are selling fast. We have the best assortment of first-class mixed nuts for 17 1/2c per pound in Atlanta. Our candy at 17 1/2c per pound is perfectly fresh. If you want a first-class quality of French candy, the best taste in Atlanta, we have it. We will sell you oranges 14c to 17 1/2c each box; all sweet, lower than any house. If you want a first-class home-made mince-meat, we have it. If you want absolutely pure, sweet, clear, we have it. It is from New York state, and only fifty cents per gallon. Besides these we have the best citron in the city—only thirty cents per pound; you pay forty cents. We also have bananas by the bunch, and will pack them for shipment—shipping orders solicited, which we will pack and ship. Remember, we have everything you heart desires. Plum pudding, all sizes. Don't forget to buy your whole Christmas line from us, turkeys and all. Our goods are better and cheaper. About fireworks, we will make special rates to clubs who desire lawn displays and give special discounts. We have the bombs like those fired at our exposition and will loan the mortars to fire them. We have all size fancy rockets, cornucopias, weeping willow, shooting stars, special 4 pound bombs, rockets, harlequinades, comets and some special effects in Japanese shells which we will show upon application.

To the mothers, we say tell your boys that for every \$1 sent with us for fireworks we will give one extra neck of fireworks, and in addition punk free to see it, if you don't buy one cent worth. We will keep open every night from this until 10 o'clock to accommodate late buyers and visitors. Be sure to see our store. We will give 1 white bomb free with every \$2 worth of fireworks. Read our display ad on another page.

dec 18 d t f

STANDARD WAGON COMPANY.

Reduced Prices for Their Goods for the Next Thirty Days.

For thirty days at the Repository of the Standard Wagon Co., we will offer unparalleled bargains.

We have on hand a variety of strictly fine Carriages, Buggies, Phaetons, Victorias, Tea Carts, and in fact, nearly everything on wheels, which are for sale during the next thirty days, at a reduction of from 25 to 50 per cent.

We are making room for a Large Stock of our own manufacture, and are determined to offer bargains on the above Fine Vehicles.

If you want any of them, NOW IS YOUR TIME. Call at the Repository on West Alabama street, and see for yourself. Polite attention shown whether you buy or not. You know our goods are the top of the market, and when we offer them at a discount it means such to your pocket. These goods have had the lead in the state for a number of years and have given perfect satisfaction. This is the verdict of the people everywhere. Remember we save you a big per cent in buying from us.

Big reductions on Wagons and Carts; almost your own price. Standard Wagon Co., Nos. 35 to 47 West Alabama street. dec 18—dt f m, fol H & F sp

W. F. PARKHURST.

Accountant and commercial examiner. Particulars of public officers' books and accounts checked up and settlements made individually and on books of arbitration. Also Notary Public, Office, 27 1/2 Whitehall st.

Opera Glasses for Christmas Presents. In large variety at optical depot, under Kimball house, 19 Decatur street.

LITTLE CHARLIE BEERMANN BURIED.

Friends Assemble to Pay the Last Sad Tribute to a Bright Little Boy.

The funeral of little Charlie Beermann, the baby boy of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Beermann, occurred at the Kimball house, at three o'clock, yesterday afternoon.

Rev. Dr. Barnett conducted the services in a most touching manner. The choir of the First Baptist church, consisting of Mr. Dow, Mrs. Sindle, Mr. Hardeman, Mr. O'Connor, and Mrs. O'Donnally organist, conducted the service of song, which was most beautifully rendered.

Mrs. Dow sang, "Sleep Well Sweet Angel," a favorite of the child, in a truly beautiful manner.

The pallbearers were Mr. George Scoville, Mr. Ed Colclough, Mr. L. P. Hill, Mr. Jim Hickey, Mr. Will Turner, and Mr. Hugh Porter. Six of his playmates, Adolph Elias, Lou Elias, Henry Hines, Mitchell Fairbanks, Wilbur Caraway, and Master Johnson, preceded the casket, bearing appropriate designs. Two large floral designs, (a) from the employees of the Kimball house, and one from the Atlanta City Brewing company, were among the many beautiful floral decorations that were heaped upon the casket.

The procession was a very long one, and a pathetic feature was a pony and dog cart that had belonged to little Charlie, and which he prided very highly, draped in mourning and following the hearse.

The body of the beloved boy was conveyed to Oakland where it was laid to rest in the presence of a large concourse of sympathetic and sorrowing friends.

The Death of Otto Spahr.
Otto Spahr, aged five, died December 20th. How few the words, and yet they change the whole lives of those who loved him. Little Otto was the youngest born—his father's joy, and the light of his mother's life. He was a bright, winsome boy, and his clear, shining eyes, looked out fearlessly on the great, untired world—but he grew weary in the early morning, while yet the dew sparkled on the flowers. "The way over the hills of life," was steep and rugged, and the road looked long, so he turned his tender feet heavenward, ere they were bruised and torn in the rough journey. Empty arms stretch out after the vanished darling, and bleeding hearts cry out in anguish, but Otto is not dead. Another lamb has been gathered into the fold of the Great Shepherd—another tender flower transplanted to the garden of God. His little foot prints have only gone from the pathway of life, that we may follow after.

"In his bosom—oh, believe it—
He slumbered sweetly, he dwelt,
Whom we could not hold so gently,
Whom we could not love so well,
And the eye, that ever watchful,
Saw our never needful wound,
Now holds our gathered treasure,
Radiant, joyful, robed and crowned."

—M.

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LOTTARY DRAWING. OFFICIAL DRAWING —OF THE— Louisiana State Lottery SINGLE NUMBER, CLASS "M."

Drawn at New Orleans, Louisiana, on Tuesday, December 17, 1890.

All genuine Louisiana State Lottery Tickets are sold in New Orleans where the company holds its charter from the state, and where both the purchaser of a ticket and the company are equally protected by the laws of the state and of the United States. Tickets dated and issued from other cities in the name of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, claiming to pay prizes in other places than New Orleans, are not Louisiana State Lottery tickets at all, but are counterfeit and cheap imitations intended to deceive and defraud the unwary.

Remember that ONE DOLLAR is the price of the smallest part or fraction of a ticket issued in any drawing. Anything in our name offered at a less price, is either a counterfeit or a swindle. Remember further, when examining to see if your ticket has been drawn a prize, never to accept anything but our official drawings, which are copyrighted under the act of Congress, and cannot be reprinted correctly under penalty of the law.

FULL PRIZES.

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LOTTARY DRAWING.

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999 prizes of \$100 are 60,000 99,90

MISCELLANEOUS

Our store will be open until 9 o'clock every evening this week.

FREEMAN & CRANKSHAW, JEWELERS.

top col 1 or 5p

Van Winkle Gun and Machinery Company,
Office 214 Marietta Street,
Factory on Belt Line and W. & A. Railroad.
Telephone 303.
E. VAN WINKLE, Pres. W. W. BOYD, Sec. & Treas.
separated by under F&C.

OPIUM and Whiskey Blended at home with pure opium. Book of particulars sent FREE. D. M. WOOLLEY, M.D., Atlanta, Ga. Office 634 Whitehall St.

A. L. Delkin & Co

93 WHITEHALL ST.,
Are now offering the largest stock of

DIAMONDS, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Spectacles, etc., in the south at prices positively lower than the lowest. Come and examine our stock.

Southern Sanitarium,

134 Capitol Avenue, Atlanta, Ga

THIS HYGIENICALLY CONDUCTED INSTITUTION has during its fifteen years of successful operation restored thousands of people to health. The universal results obtained is a permanent feature of this institution. All forms of Neurotic, Gastric, Hygienic and Renal disorders, as well as all diseases peculiar to invalid ladies, yield to its processes with a certainty and rapidity unknown to other methods of treatment.

Appliances in use: Varied Forms, Massage, Swedish Movements, Electricity, Hygienic, Dietary, Facunatic and Vacuum Treatment, etc. All applied on principles scientifically exact and definite, which, together with pleasant home comforts and refined social surroundings makes this in every respect the most perfect Sanitarium south. Refers with permission to some of the most refined and intelligent people of this and other states of the Union.

For pamphlet and particulars address as above, or

U. O. ROBERTSON, M. D.,
1st col-5p ATLANTA, GA.

ALEXANDER'S TONIC PILLS

Money Returned by following druggists if Alexander's Cholera Infantum Cure, Cholera Morbus Cure, or Pile Ointment fails to cure:

These medicines are sold by C. O. Triner, Stoner, Gregory Co., A. J. Hall, W. G. Warner, Sharp Bros., Connally & Christian, D. S. Goldsmith & Co., M. B. Avery & Co., J. C. Huss Smith & Lightfoot, L. R. Bratton, Hutchinson & Bro. At wholesale by Lamar Drug Co. June 15 n r

STUART'S

Gin AND Buchu

FOR THE

KIDNEYS, BLADDER

AND ALL OTHER

Urinary Troubles.

Keep the Kidneys and Bladder in proper ton and you will preserve your health.
Sold by all Druggists. n r m

Christmas Presents!

If you wish to make a nice and an acceptable Christmas present you will find nothing more suitable than a beautiful Cut Glass Bottle filled with

HUTCHISON'S Ambrosial Cologne!

A Cologne that is justly popular on account of its delicate, lasting and fragrant properties. The Cut Glass Bottles are of all styles and sizes to suit the taste of the most fastidious, and vary in price from fifty cents to four and five dollars a piece. Remember we give a personal guarantee that each bottle is filled with our celebrated

Ambrosial Cologne.

Come to see us. No trouble to show goods, even if you don't buy.
Sole Agents
HUTCHISON & BRO.,
14 Whitehall St.

RAFFLES AND GAMBLING

THE SUBJECT WHICH WAS DISCUSSED BY REV. MR. STRICKLAND.

Services at Some of the Other Churches of the City—Talking Against the Church Raffle.

Rev. William Henry Strickland delivered the fifth sermon of the course to young men last night. He discussed the raffle, the lottery, gambling in future, etc.

The house was crowded with listeners, among them many young men. Mr. Strickland announced as his text, the words, "Beware of the Evil." Mark, 10th chapter and 15th verse. Below follows a synopsis of the sermon:

My hearers—The United States is forming a large colony in Canada—mostly of business men, who suddenly retired from their callings and fled in hot haste to escape the sheriff and state prison.

These were bookkeepers in stores and factories, cashiers, clerks, presidents in banks and what not. They gambled in wheat, hard, oil, cotton, flour, railroad stocks, mining shares and other things. They gambled with other people's money, and what they could conceal, by false entries, embezzlements and other crooked methods no longer, they fled the country.

Some of them are Baptist deacons, some Presbyterian elders, some Methodist class-leaders, some are preachers sons, and sons of high church officials. Because of their favorable surroundings, general capabilities and high respectability they were in their positions—they abused them and are in disgrace.

They wanted to grow rich too fast. "The love of money" has yet drawn their souls in perdition. I gave my definition of gambling in my former sermon—desire to possess that which belongs to another without rendering any equivalent. It is the very antithesis of society.

Allow me to give you the words of a reformed gambler.

"Gambling being illegitimate and ostracized by society, is only adopted by men dead to a moral sense of right and wrong. A careful analysis of my own case and that of my colleagues has confirmed me in the belief that the two chief components which go to make up the professional gambler are cupidity and laziness."

Just as I have said, a desire to get something for nothing—a desire to lead an easy life, a soft cushion and no hard work.

I conceive that all desire to get something for nothing has its root in evil—it is a subversive of the golden rule.

The devil has wonderful ingenuity in covering over and disguising these evils. "If I have his virtues ennobled of them. He smuggles them into the churches."

I think the church-affle is a species of gambling.

We are told "This is for the Lord's cause—for missions, or to aid the poor, or to raise money to carpet the aisles, or some laudable object. We want to raffle a cake—take a chance, only 25 cents."

Now, that cake cost about one dollar, it is valued at five dollars—twenty chances at 25 cents a chance. You give your 25 cents and get the cake; nineteen people give their 25 cents and get nothing. You get something for nothing, they get nothing for something.

"Crab-bago," "fish-ponds," "fortune wheels," are in the same category. God's word says, "My house shall be called of all nations a house of prayer," and sometimes the added words of our Lord are applicable to us in this day, "Ye have made it a den of thieves."

A jar of beans: guess the number and get a prize. Prize packages of candy—some have taken out of them fifty cents, and many have bought the package at three times its value, getting nothing for their money, cheap candy, all immoral in tendency. "Let us raffle for cigars," says a young man; several throw the dice to see who shall stand first; one pays for the crowd, they get something for nothing.

Is not this paving the way for something worse? Is not the thin edge of the entering wedge? You baptist, raffling for cigars; be not surprised if your son games for larger wages after a while. Watches, guns, picture boxes and other things are disposed of in this way. Take chances. How easy to get the picture or watch! The fortunate number—may the unfortunate number—draws the prize, for it builds the winner to go on and become a gambler.

2. I mention the lottery. All schemes of this sort are dishonest. He who gives does it at the expense of the losers. You give ten dollars for a lottery ticket. It entitles you to draw \$200. If you are successful, you draw the prize, but forty-nine other holders of ten dollar tickets draw nothing. They lose \$10 for ten dollars you get five hundred dollars. If you hadn't hoped to get other people's money you'd not have invested.

For that \$200, what equivalent do you give? Nothing. "Yes, but I'd like to draw the prize all the same," you say. Then, do you not want other people's money all the same, without giving anything in return? What becomes of New Testament ethics? "Ah," you say, "but I'm not caring about the." Excuse me, then; I thought you wanted to so live as to reach Heaven when you die. If you are leaving Heaven out of your calculations, then I have no argument that will reach you. The criminal law must look after you.

Again, lotteries usually suck up the substance of the poor—the laboring classes, young men on salaries—such as can ill afford to lose it.

They want to get rich at a bound and are not willing to wait and go slowly. They invest their funds, and so lose all.

In these days of fabulous riches and money kings, young men become dissatisfied with the slow way of getting a competence, a mania for lotteries and speculation sets in, they live in feverish anxiety, strain a point to buy tickets, get deeper and deeper into gambling schemes, after a while fall in business, or overreach and lose their good name.

I entirely agree with THE CONSTITUTION, our admirable daily, in a recent remark, that for every dollar won in Georgia from the Louisiana lottery, thousands were swallowed up by drawers of blanks. And I do further declare, that I regard this Louisiana state lottery as a most monstrous fraud, a gigantic swindle, a disgrace to Louisiana—an evil with no attendant blessings.

According to their own showing, they make or take thousands and hundreds of thousands of dollars from the people at each drawing.

They sell tickets to the amount of one million dollars. Say, the prizes in that drawing amount to \$40,000—see what a pile the lottery company get! Sometimes ago an old blind negro drew five thousand dollars in Gainesville. Said a banker to me, "This is a beauty. Now that county will have within a year ten thousand dollars in this inquiry, and get nothing back."

Mr. Strickland discussed the "bucket shop," speculating in cotton futures and other phases of this evil—urging the young men in conclusion to be satisfied with slow, steady gains, not to shun hard work, citing such names as Stephens, Garfield, William E. Dodge, Peter Cooper, W. W. Corcoran, John Stetson, George Peabody and others, who, beginning poor, but living honestly and economically, had attained eminence, each in his chosen sphere.

It is believed that these sermons are doing much good.

After diphtheria, scarlet fever, or pneumonia, Hood's Sarsaparilla will give strength to the system, and expel all poison from the blood.

John Hoff's Malt Extract has wonderful tonic and nutritive properties that have made it so popular. Quite naturally, imitators have come into the market, against which the public should be warned.

"Johann Hoff's signature is on the neck of the bottle. Eisner & Mendelson Co., sole agents, 6 Barclay St., New York."

THE WEATHER REPORT.

Indications for Georgia.

WASHINGTON, December 22.—Indications for tomorrow: Fair, stationary temperature, southerly winds.

OBSERVER'S OFFICE, SIGNAL SERVICE, U. S. A.

ATLANTA, Ga., December 22.

All observations taken at the same moment of actual time at each place.

Observations taken at 7 p. m.—seventy-fifth meridian time—at each place.

STATIONS.

Meridian..... 30.30 64.60 N Light ..00 Cloudless

Panama..... 30.22 64.62 W Calm ..00 Cloudless

Mobile..... 30.30 64.60 N Light ..00 Cloudless

Montgomery..... 30.30 64.60 N Light ..00 Cloudless

New Orleans..... 30.28 64.60 N Light ..00 Cloudless

Galveston..... 30.28 64.60 N Light ..00 Cloudless

Galveston..... 30.28 64.60 N Light ..00 Cloudless

Corpus Christi..... 30.14 64.60 N Light ..00 Cloudless

Providence..... 30.14 64.60 N Light ..00 Cloudless

Elizaville..... 30.14 64.60 N Light ..00 Cloudless

LOCAL OBSERVATIONS.

(Central Time.)

TIME OF OBSERVATION.

2 p. m..... 30.29 64.56 SW 2 ..00 Foggy.

7 p. m..... 30.32 64.56 W 6 ..00 Cloudy.

Maximum Thermometer..... 70.

Minimum Thermometer..... 50.

Total Rainfall..... 0.00

MEETINGS.

A regular convocation of Mt. Zion Church, No. 16, N. E. will be held in Masonic hall, corner of Marietta and Broad streets, 7 o'clock this (Monday) evening.

Annual election of officers and refreshment. Companions in good standing fraternally invited.

JOHN Z. LAWRENCE, H. F. Z. R. MOON, Secretary.

WATCHES, DIAMONDS, JEWELRY, ETC.

GO TO
J. P. STEVENS & BRO
TO-DAY
47
WHITEHALL ST.

AGENCY OF THE "MERRITT"

\$15 TYPEWRITERS \$15

JOS. S. COOK & Co., Sole Agents,
8 West Wall St. [Centennial Building.] Atlanta, Ga.

GEO. WARE, JNO. S. OWENS.

WARE & OWENS,
21 Marietta St., Cor. N. Broad.

REAL ESTATE.

GUARDIANS AND TRUSTEES having money to invest will do well to call on us.

96x200—West Peachtree, corner lot. If you want an elegant place, come and see us.

104x200—Capital avenue, corner lot. Gilt edge. Elegant 9 room dwelling, new, all modern improvements, stable and servant house, complete in every respect. \$24,000.

Forst avenue cottage house, large lot and close in. You can get it cheap.

\$3,500—The "pick" of Peters st.

\$5,000—A "Jim Dandy" 177 street 7 cottage, modern and new, stable and servant house, rents \$100—Broadway street 6 house, 40x24, will rent for \$12 per month.

\$200—Broadway street 4 house, new, 40x125.

\$1,000—Randolph street 5 cottage and lot 50x182.

\$1,000—6x120 High street, corner lot. Come early Monday morning.

96x200—Blackman street, 61 feet front, overlooks the city. Cheap.

\$1,250—No. 219 Calhoun street, 3 r cottage, on easy terms. Go look at it.

\$650—Fortune avenue, 50x150 to alley. Beautiful location.

\$1,850—Choice Pryor street lot, 60x150.

130x200 Crewe st., cor. lot, for only \$1,000. A bargain.

You have been looking for a genuine bargain. Well, here it is. 100 lots in 70 E. Harris st. 4 r cottage, 50x100. City for \$3,000. Can subdivide and double your money.

\$500—1615 1/2 Wood, on main street. Can turn this in a short time and make a couple hundred.

\$3,500—Church st., 6 room cottage, central.

\$1,500—Cor. Spring and Pine st. This is the only one of these choice lots left.

\$1,000—Op lot at 70 E. Harris st. 4 r cottage, 50x100. Forst avenue lots from \$1,000 up.

4 r house in good location.

6 or 6 room house on north side.

Bring your lots and houses in and let us sell them.

WARE & OWENS, 21 Marietta st.

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G. W. ADAIR,

REAL ESTATE.

I have for sale a magnificent manufacturing site of 25 acres on Central railroad with running water and depot accommodations.

200x300 feet on Western and Atlantic railroad and Marietta street with two story new buildings, just the thing for manufacturing and all ready for occupancy, side track, water, etc.

Several splendid small farms four miles from city.

A \$7,500 rent paying plant, near new electric line, that must be sold. This is a bargain, come in and look at it.

A nice 5-room cottage near Walker street school.

A 6-room house with lot 60x100 on Highland avenue at a sacrifice for quick sale.

A splendid 5-room house with lot 60x100 on an alley on Jackson street. Electric and horse cars in front. Call and see it.

A fifteen acre tract on a high point inside the city.

A beautiful vacant lot on South Boulevard shap.

A nice cottage with pretty lot on Hood street.

And hundreds of other places which I will be glad to show you.

G. W. ADAIR.

5 Kimball Bldg., Wall Street.

EAST TENNESSEE VA. & GA. RAILWAY.

Georgia Division—Condensed Schedule in Effect Nov. 24, 1889.

BETWEEN ATLANTA AND BRUNSWICK, SOUTH BOUND.

DAILY, DAILY.

Leave Atlanta..... 12:40 a m 12:00 p m
Arrive Macon..... 4:10 a m 3:00 p m
Leave Macon..... 4:15 a m 3:15 p m
Arrive Jasper..... 9:30 a m 7:00 p m
Arrive Brunswick..... 11:50 a m 10:00 p m
Arrive Savannah..... 12:14 p m 11:53 p m
Arrive Waycross..... 11:50 a m 9:30 p m
Arrive Jacksonville..... 2:10 p m 11:45 p m

NORTH BOUND.

Leave Jacksonville..... 7:00 a m 8:15 p m
Leave Savannah..... 7:00 a m 6:45 a m
Leave Brunswick..... 10:40 a m 1:20 p m
Leave Macon..... 8:15 a m 11:00 p m
Arrive Waycross..... 11:50 a m 9:30 p m
Arrive Atlanta..... 7:50 p m 10:30 a m

ATLANTA TO CINCINNATI.

Leave Atlanta..... 8:10 a m 2:00 p m
Arrive Cincinnati..... 10:00 a m 4:45 p m
Leave Dalton..... 12:07 p m 6:00 p m
Arrive Chattanooga..... 7:25 a m 8:00 p m
Arrive Lexington..... 6:42 p m 6:45 a m

ATLANTA TO MEMPHIS.

Leave Atlanta..... 2:00 p m 8:10 p m
Arrive Chattanooga..... 7:25 a m 6:45 a m
Arrive Dalton..... 12:07 p m 6:00 p m
Arrive Memphis..... 7:25 a m 6:25 p m

Leave Chattanooga..... 9:25 a m 11:35 p m 5:50 a m
Leave Cleveland..... 10:45 a m 7:14 a m
Arrive Knoxville..... 1:10 p m 10:40 a m 10:30 a m
Arrive Bristol..... 5:30 p m 7:40 a m 9:00 p m
Arrive Roanoke..... 11:45 p m 2:00 p m 7:00 p m
Leave Lynchburg..... 5:15 a m 4:00 p m 4:00 p m
Leave Charlottesville..... 3:40 a m 5:10 p m 10:10 p m
Arrive Washington..... 10:40 a m 10:40 p m 10:40 p m

Leave Washington..... 11:00 a m 11:20 p m 11:20 p m
Arrive Baltimore..... 12:00 p m 12:40 a m 12:40 a m
Arrive Philadelphia..... 2:20 p m 3:45 a m 3:45 a m
Arrive New York..... 4:50 p m 6:50 a m 6:50 a m

Leave Roanoke..... 11:45 p m 1:55 p m 1:55 p m
Leave Federal Bridge..... 11:15 a m 8:25 p m 3:25 p m
Arrive Lynchburg..... 5:37 a m 7:40 a m 7:40 a m
Leave Lynchburg..... 5:42 a m 8:00 p m 8:00 p m
Arrive Shenandoah..... 7:30 a m 9:00 p m 9:00 p m
Arrive Hagerstown..... 8:15 a m 10:45 p m 10:45 p m
Arrive Harrisburg..... 10:25 a m 1:05 a m 1:05 a m
Arrive Philadelphia..... 11:25 a m 1:25 p m 1:25 p m
Arrive New York..... 4:00 p m 7:10 a m 7:10 a m

HAWKINSVILLE BRANCH.

Leave Cochran..... 4:45 p m 6:00 a m
Arrive Hawkinsville..... 5:30 p m 6:50 a m
Leave Hawkinsville..... 2:10 p m 4:30 a m
Arrive Cochran..... 2:35 p m 5:15 a m

Trains leaving Chattanooga 9:25 a. m., Pullman sleeping cars to Washington via Lynchburg.

Train leaving Atlanta at 12:00 noon. Pullman and Mann sleeping cars Atlanta to Jacksonville.

Train leaving Atlanta 2:00 p. m., Pullman and Mann sleeping cars Atlanta to Cincinnati.

Train leaving Atlanta 5:10 p. m., Pullman sleeping cars to New York without change.

A splendid 5-room house with lot 60x100 on an alley on Jackson street. Electric and horse cars in front. Call and see it.

A fifteen acre tract on a high point inside the city.

A beautiful vacant lot on South Boulevard shap.

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G. W. ADAIR.

5 Kimball Bldg., Wall Street.

dec22-dly 5 page

THE FIRM OF MERRILL & VANCE, HARDWARE and saddle manufacturers, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. R. O. Merrill will continue the business and assume all liabilities of the firm.

CHAS. K. KIGHT, R. W. WELSH, Am't Gen. Pas. Agent, Gen. Pas. and Ticket Ag't, Atlanta, Ga. Knoxville, Tenn.

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